

Poetry Series

Jamill Cephas
- poems -

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Jamill Cephas(12-31-94)

I want t be a poet but i don't know were to start

Holding You

Holding you is one of a kind
Holding you takes time
Holding you is lovely
Holding you keeps me warm and cuddly

Hold me close
Hold me tight
Hold me Though the night
Hold me with all your might

Holding me is what you need
Holding me is truly love indeed
Holding me is the best way to believe
Holding you is the best way to succeed

Hold me close
Hold me tight
Hold me Though the night
Hold me with all your might

If holding me is your last breath ill take with you
If holding me is your dream ill make it come true
If holding me is your last wish ill grant it to you
If holding me is your light ill make your hole life bright

Hold me close
Hold me tight
Hold me Though the night
Hold me with all your might

Now hold me with care
Now hold me with trust
Now hold me with love
Now hold me with your soul

By Jamill Cephas

It Should Be

It should be me that's kissing you
It should be me holding you
It should be me loving you

Life moves on and so do we
kiss me
touch me
love me

It should be me touching you
It should be me close to you
It should be me kissing you good night

If she walks away I'll still fight
your my life
please be my wife

It should be me in your life
It should be me
It should be me

Jamill Cephas

Learning From The Past

Learning from the Past

If don't know where to start you will never find a ending a past will better your future make mistakes but also learn form them were not prepared to change until the end of what's been done we go back to the past and try to bring it to the president hoping that will it change a part of our lives, that's a lesson of a lesson either it cost you pain or better for your next beginning of what is not happy ending we open ours hearts up knowing the risks of being hurt which can lead to tears heartbreaks and deaths so awaken new beginnings before its to late for a happy endings LIVE LOVE LEARN Past to Present

Jamill Cephas

Love

Love is a feeling that's comes from the heart
some my fall in love from the start

Love is marriage, care, and desire

Love can brake a heart or take a heart
Love can knock use down or pick use back up

Love is in use all just fight to achieve
all of use just have to believe

Love is pain but also pleasure
Never give up because some of us find the treasure

to be continued

Jamill Cephas

Smile

When I smile your the one who's comes to mind
When I smile its because of you
When I smile its because I am thinking of you
When I smile its because I care for you

Smile with love
Smile with Joy
Smile with care
Smile happily

Just smile because your happy
Just smile because you care
Just smile because I am there
Just smile without pain and without a tear

When I smile know love is in the air
When i smile know there's nothing to fear
When I smile you smile
When I smile just wipe the tears because ill be the first there

Smile with love
Smile with Joy
Smile with care
Smile happily

My last smile will be because of you
My last smile will only be for you
My last smile is believing in you
My last smile is taking the pain away from you

Just smile because your happy
Just smile because you care
Just smile because I am there
Just smile without pain and without a tear

Jamill Cephas

Trust

Trust

Trust is how I feel for you
Trust is how I hold you
Trust is how I care for you

Just trust me

Trust me with your heart
Trust me with your life
Trust me with only you

Trust is you

Trust is how you smile
Trust is how you feel on me
Trust is how you look at me

Just trust me

Trust me with you body
Trust me with your mine
Trust me with your pain

Trust is you

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Why Do I Care

How can I care if your happy how can I be there when your said

My nights were lonely and they were sad you always left me feeling bad

Why do I care

Days got hard times got rough I always seem to pall though when they were tough

I was sad when you walked away you were the one who took the pain And stress away

Why do I care

When you were gone things got worst they never got better a lot of time I was sadder then ever

When you walk away it kilt me inside it brought tears to my eyes trough be told I was living a lie

Why do I care

If I was to add 1×1 or $1 + 2$ trough be told your still doing you Because you and I are never together

Jealousy is the key same day you'll see pain is pain pleasure is pleasure for use they was never a forever

So why would I care

Jamill Cephas